

Coming from an inner city high population, lower income school system, I found it interesting to read on the facts show in chapter one of *Savage Inequalities*. Such as the area being predominately black, along with “no regular trash collection and few jobs... 75 percent of its population lives on welfare of some form.” (p.9 chapter one, *Savage Inequalities*) This was easily relatable for me as I had seen others in my school system struggling to get by.

The entire atmosphere of the story line so far is understandable and relatable not necessarily to me, but to those I attended school with. Such as the fact that “Smokey who is nine years old but cannot tell time” (P.15 chapter one). There were many students in my school who struggled, as they did not have compatible reading levels to where they should be. Often they would act out and be rude to the teachers, but in reality they were simply frustrated with themselves as they could not understand the work given. Thankfully, there were some teachers (few) who caught on to this, and helped.

I learned that many people come from different backgrounds and not to be prejudice. I feel like this is a trait many people in my generation lack. It is all about what shoes you have or how many designer bags. It is said that we live in a society that people buy what they cannot afford to impress the people they do not like. I have learned to rise above this. Coming to college this year, it is amazing to see just how true that statement is. You pretend to be someone you're not, wearing things you think you're supposed to wear in order to get friends, but you wind up not liking who you have become. What I have learned from reading these few chapters and relating it to my life is that no matter the year, no matter the time, race and money play a dominant issue in

our school systems today. There are issues that have not been resolved and must be in order for any progress to come.